

Jesus, The Calm That Fills My Breast

1. Je - sus, the calm that fills my breast No oth - er
 2. My wea - ry soul has found a charm That turns to
 3. In de - sert wastes I feel no dread, Fear - less I
 4. O Christ, thru change - ful years my Guide, My Com - fort -
 5. My time, my pow'rs, I give to Thee; My in - most

heart than Thine can give; This peace un - stirred, this
 bless - ed - ness its woe; With - in the shel - ter
 walk the track - less sea; I care not where my
 er in sor - row's night, My Friend, when friend - less,-
 soul 'tis Thine to move; I wait for Thy e -

joy of rest, None but Thy loved ones can re - ceive.
 of Thine arm I rest se - cure from storm and foe.
 way is led, Since all my life is life with Thee.
 still a - bide My Lord, my Coun - se - lor, my Light.
 ter - ni - ty, I wait in peace, in praise, in love. A - men.